



—From Ram's Horn, Chicago.

BROTHER JOHN TO UNCLE SAM.

Uncle Sam, do you remember when we chased you all around the mountains, trying to run you to the ground? Suppose we could whip you, and lick you till you'd run. And thought a continental war was just a little fun?

We sent our greatest generals and our armies in array. And with King George's edicts, supposed we'd come to stay. With ten to one against you, and our coffers full of cash, Our orders was to tie you up and well apply the lash.

We intended well to tan your hides until you dare not disobey. The orders that we'd leave with you before we'd go away. To receive the prizes of our King for subduing you so well. But instead of getting victory we got a perfect hell.

For, instead of King George spanking you up on his royal knee, You gave his English Majesty the largest cup of tea. The world had ever thought of or nations ever made. The one of Boston Harbor puts all others in the shade.

You drove us down to Yorktown and turned the devil loose. Upon us, with your patriotism you completely closed our nose. For Washington and Morgan, and Richard Henry Lee, With your army and the Congress made the British bow the knee.

So we had to change our policy and try another plan. For the Yankees licked the devil out of every English man. And made them all skedaddle home, and glad to get the chance. To the tune of Yankee Doodle back to England to dance.

So we had to sign a treaty and beg and pray for peace. And make you lots of promises to get ourselves released. For we found out fighting with you we were left out in the cold. So we had to try another scheme to rob you of your gold.

Then we gave you lots of flattery, and called you our big brother. And raised Lombard and Wall Streets till you could not tell them from each other. And we gave you banks of credit from your debts to get relief. So we brought you into bondage and robbed you like a thief.

For you paid us for our credit, and mortgaged us your land. And poured your gold and silver into Uncle Johnny's hands. And let us appoint your Presidents and dictate all your laws. And we've got you and your children fast between the lion's jaws.

Now we thank you for your kindness, for you've kept our royal blood. With plenty of money, and it's done us lots of good. And hope that you'll continue the old system to maintain. For if you change your politics it will surely give us pain.

For that cursed Republican party have made up their minds to stop. Giving loans to England and their interest to crop. And that would stop our salary and bring us to a level. With all your working people, and would hurt us like the devil.

So please apply to Pullman, and Carnegie, and the rest. Of England's friends and servants, and try and do your best. To stop such a catastrophe, that will surely come a'out. If the Republicans and Democrats don't keep the People's party out.

—Thos. Hall, in Farmers' Tribune.

How Can Prosperity Come?
The old party press and stumpers are telling the people that prosperity is in sight.

How can prosperity come to this country under present conditions? In the first place the administration has forced the gold standard, and will continue it during its incumbency. Under a gold standard gold contin-

ues to appreciate, and wages and production to depreciate. Prosperity never was known to come to a country under these conditions.

Then, how can prosperity come to a country that is carrying a debt of \$80,000,000,000, as the interest in gold on this vast sum is more than the country can produce annually under the gold standard system.

Is the country expected to prosper when it cannot produce enough to pay the interest on its debts? It is folly to talk of such a thing.

If there was plenty of money so business could forge ahead, and with that would result profitable production, low interest, and the people could gradually liquidate this debt and get it off their shoulders; then there would be some hope for a brighter future.

Until there is a reversal of the present financial policy there can come no prosperity to this country. It is not worth while to waste breath talking about good times. They absolutely cannot come under present conditions. There must be a change in the financial policy of the Government before a change for the better can be looked for in the future.

A farmer cannot prosper when the interest on the mortgage covering his farm amounts to more each year than he receives for his produce. This is so plain that no one can fail to understand it. The same is true in the country. If more money is called for and taken out of the country than the country can possibly produce, the deficiency must be met by the contraction of further indebtedness.

When an old party stumper talks of pros; erous times coming in the near future, tell him he is a liar and a humbug.

Reed Not In It.
The official count of the recent elections in Maine seems to demonstrate that Czar Reed will not be "in it" for 1896. McKinley and "The Hat" can worry the life out of him by calling his attention to the fact that in 1892 the total vote was 130,034; that year 107,018—22,016 less votes in 1894 than in 1892. The Republican vote in 1892 was 67,300; that year 69,064, an increase of 1,764. The Democratic vote in 1892 was 55,397; this year 30,610, a decrease of 24,787. The Prohibition vote fell off from 3,732 in 1892 to 2,426 this year, a decline of 1,306; while the Populist vote grew from 3,005 to 4,858, an increase of 1,853.

One Thing at a Time.
Good advice to Populists is to let everything alone but the money question. That is the main question, the vital question, now before the country. Men believe in silver and Government issue of currency who also believe in high tariff, low tariff and no tariff. Let them believe so—it is their right, and it does not affect the financial question. Leave the tariff strictly alone. A man can be a Populist regardless of how he believes in the tariff, and to run counter to his views on the tariff is to run the risk of losing his vote for free silver. The leaders of the old parties realize this, and so are pushing the tariff to the front. "One thing at a time," was Wendell Phillips' advice to the Greenbackers in 1878; it was good advice then and is even better advice now. Let us heed it. Let no Populist talk, write or

think anything but the money question. The People's party, championing the people's cause, wants and needs the support of every man who favors free silver, so let us do or say nothing that might turn him away from us. We can tackle the other questions later on.

Here I am.

I am an Old party stumper! I look about The same as I did Last year, and Three years ago, but I sing a different Song! I have changed My principle! Two years ago I advocated Free silver. I'm a Goldbug now! Two years ago I Favored more money! I favor contraction now! I had a little Independence then. Now I am owned by the Money power, and do as Grover says. He is the boss! My name is Roger Q. Mills! I am all right now! In 1886 I was a fool, An idiot, A falsifier, An ignoramus; I admit all this now. Dan Voorhees is in the Same boat! So is John G. Carlisle! Neither one of us had any Political sense Until we learned of Grover! We worship Grover! We agree with John Sherman and Goldbugs. They have been right all the while! I and Voorhees, Carlisle and others, Have been in error All our lives! Thanks to Grover, we are Right now! Gold standard is right, and Free coinage is a Humbug! Sixteen to one is nonsense! Gold is what we want! Scarce money is best for the people! Cheap production and Low wages are correct! The people May not believe it, but The masses are fools! Laboring men are anarchists! The farmers are sills! All of them Be d—d Say we! We have the money, The army and The U. S. courts. We are all right! If the masses don't like the Present conditions, They can Get off the earth!

A Word to Republicans.
Lyman Trumbull is known all over the union, especially to the older generation of Republicans, as an early and staunch friend and adviser of Abraham Lincoln. He was, we believe, the first Senator from Illinois, and he upheld the martyred President's hands during the several crisis of the civil war. His name has stood at all times a synonym for incorruptibility, and has been one of those which not only the Republican party, but also the entire country has long felt proud of and do to-day.

We invite attention to his recent great speech, especially the attention of patriotic Republicans, and to the latter we would say as one who was present at the birth of the Republican party and worked for its spread and growth, as we do now for the People's party—"If Populism is good enough for Lyman Trumbull, is it not also good enough for you, my brethren? Will you not come out now and save the entire people from the oppressions of the money power, blacks and whites, as once before you went out with him to remove the slave power's oppression from the blacks? Come out and save your suffering country. She needs the aid of such sons as you."—Farmer's Tribune.

Eckles, the Ass.
That monumental ass and fakir sublime, Comptroller Eckles, draws out the following remarks from the Chicago Times on his speech before Ohio State Usurers' Association:

He professes to be the past grand master of financial science, but all his utterances prove that he knows practically nothing about it. He prates most pragmatically about the intrinsic value of money and the importance of having every dollar in circulation at its full value throughout the civilized world, regardless of the legal tender quality. If he knew the first rudiments of monetary science he would know that there is no such thing as intrinsic value of any kind, whether gold, silver or paper, and he would also know that the legal tender quality conferred upon money by law is the only thing that makes it a perfect debt-paying medium. Like all his predecessors in the office which he fills so badly, he reads the note issues to the national banks to the skies and insists that all the paper money issued in this country should be issued by the national banks. All sound students of finance know very well that if we must have paper money, as we must, it should be issued by the General Government without the intervention of banks or any other subordinate agencies. But it is a waste of time and space to discuss the financial views of Eckles. He knows so little about the monetary needs of the American people that his views regarding them are simply ludicrous and not at all instructive. In this, however, he does not differ materially from his chief, President Cleveland.

Avoid the Issue.
The old party speakers don't want to discuss the money problem. They shoot off a few glittering generalities and dismiss the subject as so fled. They are so anxious to tell you about the tariff for another hundred years. They remind me of my baby when she has been in no mischief. She wants to talk about something else. They ignore the money problem, knowing well that if the attention of the people is directed to the subject that they will understand it and discover what produces panics, in whose interest they are produced, who produced them and various other things. We are just as anxious that the people learn these things as the old parties are to prevent them, and we will keep pounding away until they do learn them. We will never let up, and victory is certain.

The next Presidential election will be thrown into the House. Populists, i. e., true blue, patriotic Populists, will work harder to secure state Legislatures than those who work for state officers alone.

AT A RECRUITING OFFICE.

The Allurements That Catch the Would-Be Soldier.

It was a recruiting office. A trim-looking, white-gloved, blue coat guarded the entrance over which floated the stars and stripes, and, wondering what formalities were gone through at the door, a New York second reporter stood near and watched.

A seedy-looking man with three or four days' growth of whiskers turned and stared at the flag a moment, then started to enter. The representative of the army stopped him with the inquiry: "Where are you going?"

"See 'bout 'nlistin'."

"No, you're not. You don't think I'd let a man with a chin like that go in and see the sergeant do, yer? He wouldn't know whether to put yer down in yer papers as bearded or not. Do you think this place is a barber shop because there's stripes on the flag? Make yerself decent and come back."

The man went away and the soldier stood and waited until another presented himself. This man accosted the sentry with the inquiry:

"What's it worth to jine?"

"An yer ready? Yes? Then read that pretty story underneath those chromos," pointing to the recruiting placard, with beautiful colored print of the uniformed soldiers of all ranks.

The man read it over and learned of the \$3 a month promised and the a luring suggestions of rapid promotion when the soldier looked him over and evidently decided that he was a "good one." Turning, he muttered: "I ain't much."

"Thirteen dollars," echoed the nation's representative, "yes, and \$15 when you've served five years, and feed and yer lodging thrown in! And then what's to hinder yer bein' a sergeant soon, and then you're \$19; and you can get to be Captain if you go about it right; go right up and see the sergeant." And he put him through the door and turned to renew his business of winning wheat from chaff.

Dining on Tablets.

Wonderful things are going to be done by the development of synthetic chemistry between now and the year 2,000, if Prof. Berthelot, the French savant, is to be believed. The food and drink-producing animals and vegetables will not then be encouraged to exist for human life, but food and drink will be manufactured direct and to order by man himself, and served in highly concentrated tablets, vest pocket size. A person may then carry about him two or three table d'hôte dinners complete from Blue Point oysters or Little Neck clams to crackers, cheese, and coffee, and tobacco, and with all his wine and cognac included. This change will be brought about, it is said, by the remarkable progress being made in compounding food and drink from their constituent elements, carbon, hydrogen, and nitrogen. It has advanced so far already that the preparation of beefsteak from its elements is assured, and nicotine, the essential principle of tobacco, has been produced from coal tar.

Life indeed would not be worth the living should the professor have his way. The ready-made tablets of food and drink would be ho ribly alike to the eye, the taste, and the understanding; eating and drinking would be purely mechanical; good fellowship and wit and imagination would depart, and existence would be utterly material and dull.—Boston Globe.

The Mosquito at Business.

The little insect drops gently and daintily down on to the spot it has selected for its attack, and the descent of so light and airy a being is likely to leave the victim unconscious or, if its presence, unless he has actually seen it settle. Then the protocols is pointed downward, and the tiny tips that form its tip pressed against the flesh. The bristle within the gutter-like sheath being then pressed together into one solid boring implement, their common tip is forced down on the flesh, and as they enter the wound, the trough in which they were lying separates from them in the middle, and becomes bent toward the insect's breast, the two little tips all the while holding on tight.

The greater part of the length of the stiletto is then plunged into the victim's flesh, and the blood is drawn up the fine interstices of the composite borer. The wound, though six instruments are concerned in making it, is extremely minute.—Our Household Insects.

The Cost of a Fencing Out.

A fencing outfit for women is rather elaborate and a trifle expensive. There are the fols, \$4; the mask, \$2.50; the buff doe-kin gloves, \$3; the black sued-shoes, \$5, and any price one cares to expend for the dress itself, which may be of flannel, cloth, or silk. Armed cap-a-pie, the modern girl is ready to parry, thrust, feint, dodge, take raps and give them, drive her foe to cover, or gracefully succumb to her own defeat, until with a fierce stamp of the foot and a salute with the foil the engagement is over. This is immense, and discipline for women to learn to take defeat good humoredly, and to engage in any sort of contest without carrying either a grudge or too evident sense of triumph away. To lock arms with an adversary after a defeat in argument and to walk away together in friendliness is training for which fencing lessons, or any other bouts of skill, are of great usefulness.

When a woman begins to show a dislike to being called by her pet name, she may be considered as officially out of the matrimonial race.

HOOSIER HAPPENINGS

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

What Our Neighbors are Doing—Matters of General and Local Interest—Marriages and Deaths—Accidents and Crimes—Personal Pointers About Indians.

Minor State Items.

RICHMOND has already begun to make arrangements for a grand May music festival.

The Crawfordsville Telephone Company has begun putting in its system. Will be in operation by December 1.

OSCAR ELLIOTT'S sawmill, four miles northeast of Columbus, was burned, causing a loss of \$3,000, with no insurance.

MISS GRACE SPEAKMAN, fatally injured in a natural gas explosion at Marion, died at her home in New Castle.

The Kokomo police called the fire department out the other night and had them drown a man out of a cellar of a house of ill fame which they were raiding.

CHARLES E. WEDDER aged 24, attempted to get aboard an incoming train on the Pennsylvania road at Chicago, and fell beneath the wheels. He was instantly killed.

WHILE workmen were casing a gas well near Shelbyville, Saturday, some one struck a match. A fearful explosion followed and three men were probably fatally burned.

CAPT. J. R. NATION'S barn, near Kokomo, disappeared in a very singular manner. A little whirlwind dipped down and played havoc with the structure. The timbers were found scattered some distance away.

SEVERAL Evansville citizens have brought big suits for damages against the Merchants' Mercantile Agency of Chicago alleging that it published a "Credit Experience Guide," rating them as unworthy of credit.

The report sent out from Laporte that notices had been posted threatening to burn different places about the city has caused considerable trouble. The insurance companies are trying to cancel policies and raise the rates.

EDWARD C. MILLER, at the Muncie veneering works, accidentally stepped in a large vat of boiling water and was terribly scalded. He was res used by another workman. The flesh on his right leg to the knee was fairly cooked.

J. M. TERRY, one of the oldest and best-known conductors on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway, was killed east of Elkhart. He was working about his train when he was run over by it and instantly killed. He leaves a wife and three children. He had been employed on the road nineteen years.

FRANK LAYMAN met with a peculiar accident at Shelbyville. He and another workman were engaged in driving a well and were using a bar and chain, twisting the pipe. In some way the chain slipped and struck him on the left side of the head, tearing his ear entirely off and rendering him unconscious for hours.

JOSEPH MILLER, son of a farmer residing near Yorktown, attempted to board a moving freight train in Anson, but lost his hold and fell under the train. Both legs were crushed and were amputated below the knees by Dr. J. W. Hunt. Miller was taken to St. John's Hospital. His condition is regarded as very critical.

WHILE Wilson Lewis was fishing at Layette his line caught on something heavy. Exerting his strength he was horrified to find that his hook had brought up the body of a young colored woman. The girl had been missing over a week. Her name was Mary Chambers, and she was but 17 years old. Disappointment over a love affair is supposed to have caused her to suicide.

EDWARD NEES and Ed Crouse were instantly killed by a train at Keelsville. They were in a wagon and going to mill. The crossing is right in the village and a view of the road is obstructed by storerooms. The train was the fast east-bound Indianapolis express on the Vandalia. It was three hours late and was running at high rate of speed. The horses had cleared the track, but the wagon was squarely struck and smashed into splinters. The men both leave families.

THE report of the Controller of the Currency regarding the condition of the national banks of Indiana shows that, at the close of business on October 2, the average reserve was 41.27 per cent., as against 39.19 per cent. on July 18. Loans and discounts increased from \$30,999,070 to \$31,007,436; stocks and securities, from \$2,357,870 to \$3,044,017; gold coin from \$3,562,390 to \$3,275,576; legal tender money reserve from \$1,454 to \$1,227,787; individual deposits from \$29,905,148 to \$22,000,204.

Five destroyed the large livey barn on the west side of the square at Knightstown, owned by John T. Girty & Son. Seven horses, eight tons of hay, a half do on fire buggies and carriages were burned. Loss, \$15,000; insurance \$1,000. Loss on barn \$900. The fire was supposed to be of incendiary origin. It was the first opportunity since the completion of the water works plant that has been given to thoroughly test it. Four streams were thrown on the flames until the fire was extinguished with satisfactory result.

AS GEORGE W. JONES, a highly respected farmer living southwest of Rome, was crossing the railroad on Main street, a special containing the officials of the Missouri Pacific going at a speed of forty miles an hour, struck his carriage, inuring him so badly that he died in an hour. The man was carried fifty feet and was landed under the carriage, which was a complete wreck, and the horses were carried a greater distance and landed on the other side of the track. Mr. Jones leaves a wife and five children.

A COSTLY mishap has occurred at Thompson's green glass bottle works, Gas City. The molten glass in the tank was allowed to get too hot and began leaking through the bottom of the tank into the air tunnel. The alarm was given and efforts were made to chill the hot glass with cold water. Before it could be checked, however, about forty tons of glass had run out, filling and ruining the tunnel under the tank and badly damaging the tank itself. The loss will aggregate more than \$1,000 and it will require the closing of the factory for two weeks while repairs are being made.